

# THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 14, NO. 31.

RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 24, 1896.

TERMS—\$1.50 IN ADVANCE

## ARE YOU WELL POSTED?

If so, you are just the kind of a buyer we can convince that there is only one way to do business, and that is for **Cash and One Price**.

Look everywhere, get all the prices you can, and then come here. If we don't sell you, it will be our fault, not yours. We are certain, however, of obtaining your trade. The more you know about goods and prices, the easier it will be for us to sell you.

We are in this business to stay—not for a month or a year, but as a life work. Therefore we intend to treat you in a way to hold your trade.

### Just Imagine...

The kind of a cloak you want for this season. Picture it as attractively in your mind as possible. Whether it will be attractive depends much on her good taste, and her knowledge of goods and prices. Some merchants dread the shopper, the woman who is well posted in the art of buying. We welcome her, for well posted buyers best appreciate our values. In dress goods we have the latest novelties of the season, free from the marks of both foreign and domestic manufacturers. There's nothing in the line of dress goods in the range of the ordinary woman's desire that cannot be supplied here at a price less than she would expect. The department is crowded with new fabrics.



### A Woman's Ambition....

It is to dress just as well as possible on the amount of money you have to spend. Whether it will be attractive depends much on her good taste, and her knowledge of goods and prices. Some merchants dread the shopper, the woman who is well posted in the art of buying. We welcome her, for well posted buyers best appreciate our values. In dress goods we have the latest novelties of the season, free from the marks of both foreign and domestic manufacturers. There's nothing in the line of dress goods in the range of the ordinary woman's desire that cannot be supplied here at a price less than she would expect. The department is crowded with new fabrics.

### NO. 1941.....

Boucle Jacket, storm collar, Braided Front and Braided Back. Is Very stylish, at

.....\$8.50

### NO. 1458.....

Black Boucle Jacket is a wonderful creation. Would be cheap at \$15. our price,

.....\$11.50

Two Beautiful wearers, in Foreign Dress Goods which are very attractive..... 490

These Styles and Colorings,—navy and brown, green and brown, black and royal purple, Clito Boucle Cloth, would be cheap at 75c. Our price..... 50c

### CRUSOE'S BARGAIN DEPARTMENT STORE.

New Bank Block, — Rhinelander, Wis.

Judge Alban attended court at Crandon this week.

C. H. Webster is visiting friends at Eagle River this week.

Miss Nellie Cole is visiting relatives in Milwaukee this week.

Tim Langley, of Merrill, was in our city Tuesday on business.

Miss Lena Sanford visited relatives and friends in Merrill this week.

A baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Karanaugh Tuesday.

If its good it's there. It's here it's good. **CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

Chas. McIndoe was over to Eagle River last week on a hunting expedition.

Miss Bertha Sanders went to Milwaukee Tuesday for a visit with friends.

Call for an October fashion sheet at Gray's. It shows all the latest styles.

Miss Becker, who has been visiting friends in Buffalo and other cities to the east for several weeks, returned home Monday.

Gray will allow no one to under sell him. He will give you proof of this each week in his "ad." Look them over.

Jas. A. Hobart, engineer for Meiklejohn & Clayton, left yesterday with his family for New London, where they will remain until the mill starts up again.

John Collins returned Tuesday from Niagara Falls, where he attended the annual meeting of the Railway Roadmasters, which was held there last week.

This is an invitation to look at our fall line of **Knox Jabs**. We'll be really glad to have you look—because the looker of today is tomorrow's buyer. **CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

"Thy Kingdom Come" is the morning text next Sunday at the Baptist church. There will be in the evening Chapel Day exercises by the Sunday School, bright and instructive.

Making things hum—a visit to our establishment and you will readily understand why the great commercial wheel spins with such rapidity here—it is the prices that do it. **CASH DEPARTMENT STORE.**

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THE REPUBLICAN TICKET.

A LIST OF CAPABLE AND DESERVING MEN.

Who The Candidates Are. They Should Receive the Cordial Support of Every Republican in Oneida County.

The Republicans of Oneida county have reason to congratulate themselves on the splendid prospects of success at the coming election, and more than that they have reason to be well satisfied with the personnel of their county ticket. It is made up of good men, who can be supported by the Republicans with satisfaction and earnestness.

Will Stevens, the nominee for Sheriff, has lived here for the past eight years, and is well known. He is a member of the Stevens Lumber Co. and has never before been a candidate for any office. He has always supported the ticket which he this year is placed upon. He won the nomination after the hardest fight ever seen in any county convention, and a pretty good evidence of the kind of man that he is, is shown by the fact that all the candidates who contested with him for the nomination are now enthusiastic for his election. He will make a good sheriff, as he is both honest and capable.

George W. Porter, the nominee for County Clerk, has lived here for a great many years. He has been a member of the county board for the past three years, and thoroughly understands the duties of the office he has been named for. He is well known, especially to the laboring men, among whom he has worked ever since his residence here began. He is not possessed of means, and will not be able to spend the money which has ordinarily gone for the election of County Clerk here, but he is known to be thoroughly deserving and thoroughly competent and has always been a hard worker for the Republican party.

Charles Woodcock, the nominee for Treasurer, holds the position at present. He has made an accommodating and worthy official and is deserving and sure of a re-election. He is known to pretty nearly every man in the county.

Mac Douglass, the nominee for Register of Deeds, is an old resident of the city, who certainly has claims on the Republicans for support. He has always given his support to Republicans under all circumstances. He has worked heretofore this trade, that of a painter, ever since he came to the place. He is thoroughly competent, and his daughter, Miss Edna Douglass, who will assist him in the office, has had a great deal of experience in that line of work.

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E. C. Sturdevant, the nominee for Clerk of the Circuit Court, is known to all parts of Oneida county. He was formerly a Democrat, but two years ago declared that he would never again support the Democratic ticket so long as it opposed the protection principle. He is the best man for the place in the county. Judge Banfield says that he is the best court clerk that he ever saw.

F. M. Mason, the nominee for Superintendent of Schools, is the present incumbent of the office. He has made a good superintendent. He has given the position his time and paid more attention to the schools of the county than was ever before given. He deserves the place and will get the election without difficulty.

Archie Sierwright, the nominee for Surveyor, is one of the old Rhinelander pioneers. He is just the man for the place and the only regret of his friends is that the place is not one which pays a salary.

George F. Dwyer, the nominee for Coroner, is the present coroner and although the duties of the office seldom require the official's attention, he is a man who will be able to intelligently discharge them when necessary.

The ticket is a clean one. It is made up of men who will fill the offices acceptably. It represents the principles of the party which placed it in nomination. It is deserving of the votes of every Republican in Oneida county.

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BIG JOHN.

BY FRANK H. SWEET.



NEWFOUNDLAND has many wild, desolate stretches of coast, and among them all there is, perhaps, none wilder or more desolate or more inhospitable than the vicinity of the Bay of Exploits, on the northeast shore.

Here the wind is always full of snarls and growls, and the fog is thick and black, and the jagged, fang-like rocks which steal treacherously out under the surface of the water are a menace to coast vessels, and effectively isolate the fishermen from the outside world. But the people are contented and happy, and, as far as they know, prosperous. They have fish and clams and lobsters to eat, and rough clothing enough to keep them from freezing. And, if sometimes they go hungry, they are sure to forget it in the feast of to-morrow, or the next day, or the next, or in that exhilarating time when schools of fish return to the coast. Often there are weeks of continual rough weather, when the winds shriek, and the waves lash themselves against the rocks; and at such times the fishermen haul their boats above tide-water and utilize the hours in mending seines and in making lobster pots and traps.

It was during such a week as this that the pleasure yacht *Explorer* lost her course and went to pieces on the rocks south of Twillington Island. The sea was high from long-continued gales, and the air was thick with snow and frozen particles of spray; but the first signal of distress brought the fishermen out in their boats, and though one of them never returned, all the passengers of the *Explorer* were brought safely to land and apportioned among the households of the little hamlet.

The next morning these rescued passengers went down on the beach in storm-coats and ulsters and gazed out across the boiling expanse of water toward where the yacht had been, and then looked at each other with disquieted faces. There was little left of the *Explorer* now—only a few broken and twisted planks along the beach at tide-mark—and they had learned that the wilderness of snow-covered hills and valleys behind them were impassable at this season.

"Well," said a short, fat man, lugubriously, "is a clear case of mistaken charity. If there is a choice between drowning and an unmixed, unvaried, indefinite diet of fish, it is most assuredly against the fish. What do you say, my lord?"

The person addressed, a tall, handsome man, of middle age, and evidently the head of the party, looked down indulgently.

"It is a sad thing, doctor, to meet a case of utter abjection to appetite," he said. "For my part, I prefer fish diet to being diet for fish. And really, it seems almost too bad that these brave fellows should have gone to the trouble of rescuing you last night. Ah! but it was a grand sight, though," his eyes kindling. "I have led forlorn hopes on the battle field, but never where the odds were so terrible as that hissing, whirling, thundering sea. And that reminds me, we have not yet thanked the grand, old, white-haired man, who was the guiding spirit of the fishermen. I hate a shrewd idea that but for him we would not be here now."

He turned to a boy who was watching them with big, round eyes.

"Can you tell me where the old man is, my lad—the one with the long, white hair?"

"Big John. He likely out feeshin'."

"Not in this sea."

The boy nodded. "He don't mind it," lowering his voice. "Where other folks drown, he go. There's plenty think him spelled."

"What?"

"Spelled—by a baht, you know. He's have the spell he no fear bein' kill. But who are you?" bluntly.

"Robert E. Leigh."

"The fat man called you my lord."

"Oh, that is just a name they call some of the people in my country. But come, ladies and gentlemen," to his party, "this weather is too harsh for unmerciful exposure. Suppose you return to shelter, and leave me to wander about the village awhile. I wish to meet and thank each of the fishermen for last night's work, and, if possible, to make some arrangement for our departure."

He stood for a few moments longer, gazing out at the raging sea, then, with the boy accompanying him, walked down the beach to where several fishermen were hauling a seine which they owned in common.

He walked from one to another, talking about the work, about the weather, about their struggle of the previous night. And little by little he learned that there was scarcely a point on the whole Newfoundland coast as lonely as this Bay of Exploits; that the fishing season had been good, and that the up-hill, salted down, would be amply sufficient to keep them all until herring returned; that it would be discourteous to offer payment for their entertainment; and lastly, that they might have to remain a week, a fortnight, two months, according to the weather and the advent of the mailboat. During the summer this fish, with the outside world, gauged every two weeks, but in bad weather, as one old boormender said: "It came when it came."

"Ef the good weather was now ar-

rive," he continued, as he dexterously drove home a piece of oakum and covered it with red lead and putty, "why we would put you into our boats and head for St. Johns; but at this season it would be death for the demoiselles. Our homes are small, but they are better than the open sea."

"Indeed they are," heartily, "and be assured we appreciate them to the full extent. But can you tell me where to find the tall, white-haired man who directed the rescue last night? I have not seen him since."

"Eh! Big John? You should seek him on the sea. Always he is there, except Sunday. To-day is Saturday. Tomorrow he will be here. In the morning he will have Sunday school; then he will give us older people a discourse. In the afternoon he will teach the children how to read; and those of us who are ill will go to him and find out what is the matter and get medicine. Big John is a busy man, and Sunday is his busiest day."

"Ah! he is not one of you, then?" "One of us!" raising his eyebrows. "Non, non! Could you not tell from his calmness and his way of giving commands that he had been a great soldier somewhere, some time? I know nothing of him but what I have seen, only I have eyes and I have ears."

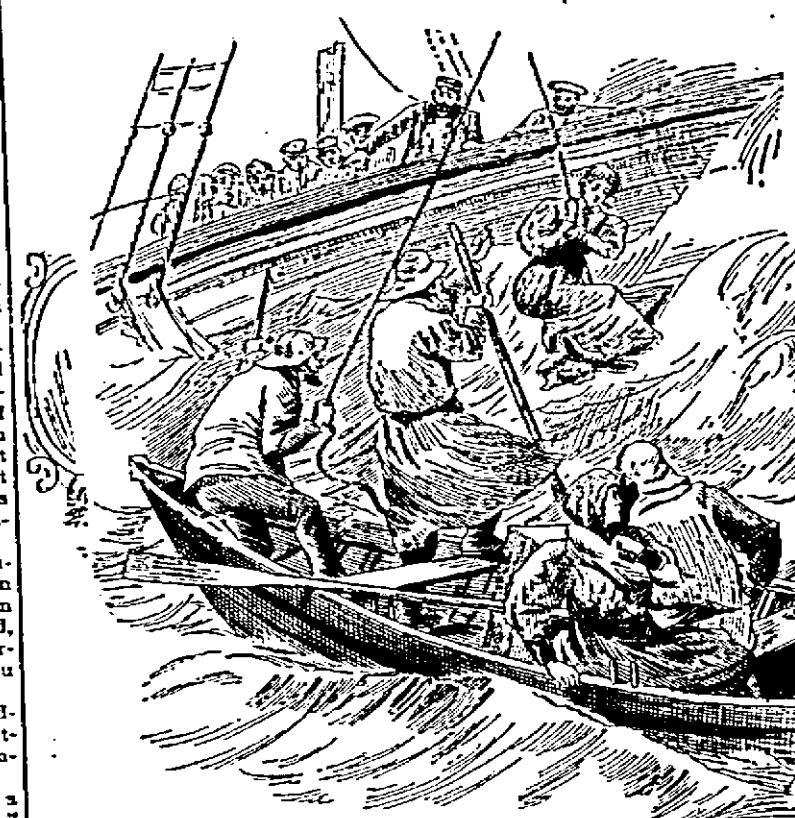
The next day many curious glances were directed toward the bowed, massive figure of Big John as he moved about the village.

Most of the shipwrecked party went to his Sunday-school, and remained to listen to his discourse to the fishermen.

In the afternoon several of the ladies volunteered to assist him in teaching the children, and among them was a fair, queenly woman whom her companions addressed as Lady Eleigh.

This woman seemed to exert an extraordinary influence over the old man.

He made pretenses for hovering about her, and appeared to engage her in conversation merely to listen to her voice.



FISHERMEN RESCUING THE PASSENGERS OF THE "EXPLORER."

When at last he turned away toward his own home at the end of the village, there was an elasticity in his movements and a brightness in his eyes such as they had not known for many a long year.

Sunday evenings he was accustomed to spend by himself, and knowing his wishes, the fishermen seldom disturbed him. But this day and evening seemed destined to unusual interruptions. Scarcely had he cleared away the remains of his frugal supper when steps sounded outside, followed by a sharp knock.

"Come in," he called; "people do not stand upon ceremony here. Every man's home belongs to his neighbor."

The door opened, and a short, fat figure appeared.

"I beg your pardon, Mr. Big John," said, as he glanced about the room with quick, scrutinizing eyes, "but I—yes, we all feel very grateful for that night's work, and so we've watched you rather curiously to-day, and I—er noticed that remarkable signet ring on your finger. Some bit of flattery, I suppose. May I ask how it came into your possession?"

"It is a family trinket, and my only connection with the past," said the old man, gravely. "It never leaves my possession."

"Ah! Um! May I look at it? Thank you," as he bent over the extended hand. "It is as I thought. A very remarkable ring. I do not question your statement, Mr. Big John, we are very grateful, but this ring has no counterpart in the world. It was on Lord Sedwicke's finger when he was drowned. Of course, I understand it is all right. You are a fisherman, and accustomed to pick up strange bits of wreckage, and we are very grateful. Certainly, it is a remarkable circumstance, but we are very grateful, indeed."

At this moment footsteps again sounded outside, followed by a sharp knock, as before. In response to the old man's invitation to enter, the door opened, and the man who had called himself Robert E. Leigh stepped into the room.

"Ah, you here, doctor?" Then, turning to Big John, he held out his hand impulsively. "I would like to shake hands with you," he said, "and to thank you for your brave conduct of the other night. It was gallantly done."

Instead of answering, the old man took his hand and gazed long and earnestly into his face.

"You are Robert, Lord Eleigh," he said at last, musingly. "I can see the same frank, open face and noble car-

riage that distinguishes the family. Nay," as his guest started, "do not mind the garb of an old man who is curious to know something of his former associates. I should not have spoken, but your friend here has made insinuations against my possession of the Sedwicke signet ring, and has implied that some explanation might be required. As to your identity, I have seen your father and grandfather, and to-day I heard them call Clotilde—er, your wife—Lady Eleigh. I could guess the rest."

"Who are you?" "It does not matter. Perhaps I was a servant at Sedwicke castle, possibly a gamekeeper or tenant, or perhaps even a guest. At any rate, I am interested in the place, and once had my friends and acquaintances there. You say Lord Sedwicke was drowned. Did the little girl, Clotilde, succeed to the estate?"

"It will be hers after the death of her uncle Henry, the present Lord Sedwicke. He has no children."

"Henry, the present Lord Sedwicke?" "Big John passed his hand across his forehead in a dazed sort of way. "I do not understand. John Sedwicke was drowned, and—and his brother Henry was murdered at about the same time. Little Clotilde was the only one left of the family."

Lord Eleigh looked perplexed.

"Why, man alive," broke in the doctor, expressively, "how'd you get hold of that story? I thought nobody in the world knew it but Lord Henry and I. He told me about it soon after it happened, and I verily believed he was always self-him partly responsible for his brother being drowned. You see, it was something like this: Henry was a reckless chap, who spent most of the revenue, while his older brother, John, buried himself in his books, and was content for Henry to spend the money, so long as he did not get in debt. But this came at last, and in rather a disgraceful way, I believe. Anyhow, there

IN CYCLEDOM.  
AMERICAN WHEELS.

They Are in Growing Demand in All Parts of the World.

During the ten months between July, 1865, and April, 1866, the value of bicycles furnished by the United States to Europe "and the rest of mankind" has exceeded \$1,000,000. Prior to July, 1865, the exportation of American wheels was too trifling for consideration. It is the American tourist that has been the missionary of the American cycle manufacturer. Young Americans went abroad and took their wheel with them—her wheel also. Along the shady lanes of England, on the smooth causeways of Ireland, along the banks of the Rhine on the prado of Madrid, on the boulevards of Paris, in Vienna, and in St. Petersburg, the American wheel was seen, and its lightness and strength admired. And so foreign markets were opened to American makers.

The foreign trade is but in its infancy. The returns for May show that from New York alone wheels of the value of \$220,176 were exported. This is a rate of more than \$2,600,000 a year. The shipments for May are classified thus by the New York Commercial Bulletin:

Austria	\$1,000
Belgium	1,000
Denmark	1,000
France	1,000
Germany	1,000
Italy	1,000
Portuguese Islands	1,000
Portugal	1,000
Russia (Russia)	1,000
Sweden and Norway	1,000
England	1,000
Scotland	1,000
Belgium	1,000
British Honduras	1,000
Newfoundland and Labrador	1,000
Costa Rica	1,000
Guatemala	1,000
Mexico	1,000
British West Indies	1,000
Haiti	1,000
Cuba	1,000
Puerto Rico	1,000
Brazil	1,000
Colombia	1,000
Peru	1,000
Honduras	1,000
Venezuela	1,000
China	1,000
British East Indies	1,000
Japan	1,000
British Australasia	1,000
British Africa	1,000
Total	\$220,176

This is a fine showing for the first year of development. There are possibilities of the American wheel beyond what imagination as yet has conceived of.

NEW REPAIR STAND.

Designed for Use of Those Who Care for Their Own Wheels.

One of the latest additions to the long list of bicycle novelties and conveniences is the repair stand and bench. It combines the recommendations of utility and cheapness, and is designed for the use of cyclists who care for their own wheels, as well as for repairers. The wheel is placed in an inverted position on the bench, the saddle being held in place by cleats, while upright supports at the other end of the bench, with adjustable pegs, serve to retain the handle-bars. Under the shelf of the bench is a drawer for tools or mate-

rials. One of the claims of the inventor is that the device not only holds the wheel in a convenient position and height for work, but relieves the tires from pressure when they are repaired. A novel feature of the invention is its introduction in cycling road-houses and at cycling resorts. Every wheelman has had unpleasant experience of the absence of a simple kit of tools for emergency repairs. A number of the boulevard inns and other rendezvous for cyclists have purchased the little bench, equipped it with tools, and placed it at the service of their patrons within a week or two. The idea of a repair kit in an emergency is attractive enough to commend its originator to the good graces of wheelmen.—Chicago Tribune.

It is for your wife—Clotilde," he said, simply. "Tell her to let it keep in mind the old fisherman who became unconscious, he went to the castle and told a story about being set upon by foot-pads. That night there was a terrible gale, and the next day a few broken spars of Lord John's yacht drifted upon the rocks. It was a bad job, but the shock of it was the making of Lord Henry. To-day a finer man cannot be found in all England, and there is not a servant or tenant on the place but would lay down his life for him if need be."

Big John had listened to this recital with a strange light glowing in his deep, sunken eyes. And as he listened, his tall figure became more erect, and his bowed shoulders straightened themselves unconsciously. As the voice ceased, he slipped the signet ring from his finger and gave it to Lord Eleigh.

"It is for your wife—Clotilde," he said, simply. "Tell her to let it keep in mind the old fisherman who became unconscious, he went to the castle and told a story about being set upon by foot-pads. That night there was a terrible gale, and the next day a few broken spars of Lord John's yacht drifted upon the rocks. It was a bad job, but the shock of it was the making of Lord Henry. To-day a finer man cannot be found in all England, and there is not a servant or tenant on the place but would lay down his life for him if need be."

"At least why not go back with us?" urged Lord Eleigh, impetuously. "You say you have friends there; and we will be only too glad to give you a home and care for you all your life. Think what you have done for us, man."

Big John shook his head.

"I am of use here," he said, "and I like the people; and besides, what could a rough fisherman of 20 years' exposure do among the polished ladies and gentlemen of a castle? I have not many years left, and they can best be passed among my people here. But I thank you for the offer."

"At least we will meet again?"

"No, I say the mail boat leaving off shore just before dark. She will be to-morrow and will take you to St. Johns, and from there you can return to England. I leave at daylight to examine my lobster pots and seines; and now, care more, good-bye and God bless you." He opened the door, and as they passed out, Lord Eleigh looked at him with a sudden, half-comprehending scrutiny, then shook his head, as though in derision of some preposterous idea. Big John listened until the sound of their footsteps died away in the darkness.

"Good-bye—little Clotilde," he said, and then closed the door softly.

N. Y. Ledger.

LATEST INVENTION.

It is a combination of Pneumatic saddle Post and Pump.

A combined pneumatic, or air cushion, saddlepost and pump is the latest invention in the field of the bicycle. It consists of a pneumatic cylinder with piston to be set into the tube of the bicycle frame. The piston forms the seat-post, and rests on an air-cushion, which does away with all vibration.

The inventor claims the device from his experience makes a saddle incomparable for comfort. No matter how hard and unyielding the saddle is, this air-cushion relieves the strain, and makes the rider's position easy and yielding to the inequality of the road. There will also be less wear and tear to the parts when the rider's weight is not jolting heavily on the frame. The saddlepost is prevented from rising too far out of the pneumatic chamber by a strap, which gives it a regulated amount of play. The device is self-acting.

Sometimes the Indians, in their desire to live as their white neighbors do, assume obligations which they are unable to meet. Such was the case with John Harry, a Sioux who lives north of this city near the big bend of the Missouri river. Harry and his family wanted an organ badly, and after considerable negotiating prevailed upon an agent to sell them an \$80 instrument upon payment of five dollars—all the money they had—the remaining \$75 to be paid at a certain date. The amount became due a short time ago. The money not being forthcoming, the agent secured the services of Sheriff Jordan, of this city, and together they proceeded to the home of the Indian, took possession of the organ and carted it to town. Harry and his family have now lost caste with their brethren who are fortunate enough to own organs, and are again looked upon simply as ordinary Indians.

THE ORGAN.

Its Presence in an Indian's Home an Evidence of Aristocracy.

When traveling over the Crow Creek and Lower Brule reservations, adjacent to this city, it is an uncommon sight,

says the Minneapolis Journal, to see elegant and costly organs occupying

positions in log houses whose exterior

## AGAINST HIS WILL.

The editor was disgusted and no wonder! It was the dull season and the Scrutator was compelled to resort to much padding in order to fill the daily measure expected by its subscribers; it was even obliged to print copious extracts from other publications—a thing only to be done as a last resource by any paper of spirit! Yet at this particular time a celebrity, a real celebrity, came for a few days' stay to Oakhampton, and refused to be interviewed!

Why he came was a mystery, but that he had come was a fact, though from the editor's point of view he might just as well have stayed away. The celebrity's unobliging disposition on the subject of interviewing had preceded him; he was perhaps the only man of note in two continents who had not submitted to the ordeal. In moments of self-depreciation he was wont to say that that was his greatest claim to distinction; but even this reputation had not daunted the hopes of our editor, who felt convinced that the surliest disinclination must give way before the charm and tact of the most valuable member of the Scrutator's staff. But the tact, the charm, had no opportunity of producing their usual effect; they might as well have been nonexistent. Celebrity, from the privacy of a hotel sitting-room, sent down a curt message of absolute refusal.

No wonder, then, as we said before, the editor was disgusted.

As he meditated on the provokingness of things in general and of the celebrity in particular, he found his thoughts running into such eloquent and well-rounded periods that he instinctively drew pen and paper toward him and wrote an editorial, which, if the celebrity had read it, would have made him feel very small indeed.

The article clearly proted that what the Public demanded it must have (for the public spelt with a capital 'P' was as sacred to the editor as Humanity (spelt with a capital 'H') is to the followers of Auguste Comte. The individual as such exists not for his own sake, but for the sake of the Public in one case, or of Humanity in the other. The article further demonstrated that celebrities would not exist without a Public. (How could anyone become celebrated on a desert island, for instance?) If, then, it is to the Public that the celebrity owes his being, and the Public manifests a curiosity as to the opinions on things in general of any celebrity in particular, the Public has a right to know those opinions, and how could it know them Letter than through the columns of the Scrutator?

But our editor was not always in this disengaged frame of mind. As a rule he was the most genial of men, and such he looked that same evening as he sat smoking his cigar on the gallery of a handsome house in Clarence avenue. His companion was his niece, a young girl with a pretty face and figure, and a mischievous look in her dark eyes which was particularly fascinating. She was discussing about the dearest wish of her heart—that she should become a regular writer for the Scrutator.

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"I have written several stories, as you know, but you won't look at them," replied the girl.

"Oh, no, the Scrutator does not want stories. Write me an article on some subject which will interest the public."

"But, what subjects do interest the public, uncle, dear? You only laugh at me if I suggest one."

"Oh, come now—you can't expect a poor editor to suggest subjects for you as well as read your articles. Make your own choice. The world is all before you to choose."

"That's just what bewilders me; it is so hard to choose. If only I had something definite to go upon—or if (coaxingly)—you would just look at one of my stories."

But the editor vouchsafed no reply to this, so his niece went on: "My firm conviction is that I should make a splendid interviewer. I should enjoy it, too. At college I could always get the girls to tell me anything I wanted to know."

The editor laughed.

"Why not become a detective at once?" said he.

"I wish I could," sighed the girl. But her uncle was not attending; he was looking at a cyclist who was spinning rapidly past the house.

"That's the man!" he exclaimed. "What's Cameron?"

"Oh, that man!" for Kittie knew all about the editor's grievance with the celebrity—he passes here every day. I have met him several times lately when I have been out on my morning ride. I wondered who he was."

"Well, I must go now," said her uncle, as he glanced at his watch. "Good night, child," and then, as an afterthought: "Tell you what, Kittie, if you can manage to interview Cameron I'll do anything you like," and with a laugh as though he had made a tremendous joke, the editor departed, leaving Kittie to her thoughts, which, as the poet says of the thoughts of youth, were "long, long thoughts."

Early next morning two cyclists might have been seen wheeling up Clarence avenue. The one in front was a man big and distinguished-looking—a man whom to see was to remember. The second cyclist was a young girl, who kept always at about the same distance from the man in front.

After awhile the man turned from the main avenue into a road which led into the country. The girl followed, and when the few houses in the road were passed she began to search and was soon ahead of the man, who noticed

with admiration the erect way in which she sat in spite of the speed at which she was going. She wore a dark skirt and pale pink blouse, which made a pretty bit of color in the landscape, the man thought, as his eyes traveled from her to the far blue distance.

When his gaze sought the fair cyclist again he found that she was seated on the road, her wheel lying beside her. The man wondered how she had managed to fall, for the road was good, and she had seemed to be perfect mistress of her bicycle. No one else was in sight, so he must perform dismount and go to her assistance. "I hope you are not much hurt," he said, with grave solicitude.

"Oh, I hope not," said the girl, with a smile, which she managed to make pathetic. "I feel very much shaken, and I think I have strained my ankle a little, but if I rest for a few minutes I shall be all right."

So with the man's assistance she got up and seated herself on a tree trunk lying near.

"May I," he asked, courteously, "go to your home and send you some assistance?"

"Oh, dear no," in a tone of alarm, "it would frighten them to death. I am not much hurt. If you could kindly wait a few minutes and then help me to mount—I don't think I could mount alone. I feel nervous."

"I am at your service," replied her companion: "your wheel, at any rate, is none the worse."

For, ardent cyclist that he was, if his first look had been for the rider, his second had been for the wheel.

"So much the better, but see how I have torn my skirt. I must mend it, or perhaps it would catch and throw me again."

So saying, she drew from her pocket a dainty little case, from which she produced thimble, needle and thread, and then began sewing her torn skirt. The man watched her nimble fingers with admiration. She was a graceful little person and looked very demure as she sat with bent head, her mischievous eyes fixed on her work.

"I love cycling," she exclaimed— "don't you?"

The man confessed that he did, and she displayed such interest in what he said that he told her the story of a cycling trip he had taken last summer, and from that, encouraged by her gentle questioning, he spoke of many things, and the girl listened intently. But at last she felt that she could remember no more, and that made her realize that she was equal to her return trip, so she prettily explained that she felt quite recovered from her fall and asked her companion to be good enough to help her to mount. He acquiesced almost reluctantly, for it had been a pleasant half hour to him.

She paused a minute. "I don't know how to thank you for what you have done for me." She cast her eyes down, for they were full of laughter. She was wondering what the editor would say.

"You make too much of it," he said, for how could he know what was in her mind? "I am glad I was able to be of any assistance to you. It was a fortunate thing that I happened to be so close behind."

She did not think it necessary to tell him that but for that she would not have fallen!

"I am sorry to say that I am leaving the city this evening," the man went out, "or I would venture to ask permission to call on you."

"You are leaving this evening? I am sorry, too."

But the dimples in her face belied her words.

A courtly bow, a word of adieu and she was off like a bird. He watched her out of sight, and as he mounted his own wheel it vaguely occurred to him that from a strained ankle, however slight, she had recovered very completely.

Her little feet did assist work with the pedals, it is true, but when she reached home her pen traveled almost more swiftly over sheet after sheet of paper, as she wrote with marvelous correctness the opinions and remarks of the man who had never been interviewed.

After all, he found himself unable to leave the city that evening, but the first train next morning carried him away. The boys were calling the papers on the station platform, and so a copy of the Scrutator found its way into his valise.

When he looked at it his own name caught his eye. In lettering so big that it is usually reserved for a presidential election or for the chances of a war with Great Britain, to his own vast amazement he saw:

"INTERVIEWED AT LAST. Mr. Chamberlain's Opinions on Cycling. What He Thinks of Our City."

As he read, his look of exasperation gave place to a smile, for he was one of those fortunate ones who can enjoy a joke at their own expense, till finally he burst into laugh so hearty that his fellow passengers wished they could enjoy the joke with him.

"The little jade," he muttered; "if ever I trust a woman again, I'll be—"

But the expression was so utterly unlike what one would expect from a celebrity that it had better remain unrecorded.—N. O. Times-Democrat.

Camels in Spain.

Camels have domesticated themselves in southern Spain—the only spot in Europe where they may be seen in a wild state. Some 40 years ago a herd was brought over from Africa, and as no use could be made of the creatures they were turned loose to shift for themselves. The camels flourished and increased, and now seem quite at home in the district between Seville and Cordova.

—A 45-cent Burmese ruby, the largest ruby ever cut, so far as known, was bought at a London jeweler's recently for \$40,000. A one-carat blue diamond brought \$2,000, and a 140-grain black pearl, once belonging to Queen Isabella II of Spain, \$5,750.

## PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Dobby tells me that he can carry immense sums in his head." "Perhaps so, but he never carries over 50 cents in his pockets."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is Miss Sampson indifferent to suitors?" "Yes; if a man left his heart in her keeping, she would probably use it to prop up her window."—Chicago Record.

"Farmer's Wife—"I hope you are not afraid of work." Tramp (uneasily)—"I ain't exactly afraid, mam; but I always feel fit when there's anything like that about."—Tit-Bits.

"You don't mean to say that this stony old maid has given you ten marks for telling her fortune?" "Indeed I do. I told her she would meet with an accident before she was 24 years old."—Fliegende Blatter.

"Has your wife learned to ride a wheel?" "Nup; but she has been taking cooking lessons, and about every morning she goes into the kitchen and has a scorching competition with the cook."—Indianapolis Journal.

"Trained Down—"Wickshire—"You seem to be pretty well trained down since you got your wheel, and yet I never see you riding." Mudge—"I don't have to ride. It keeps me thin worrying about the payments."—Indianapolis Journal.

"I say, captain," said a young Englishman on board an American clipper, "that flag of yours has not floated in every breeze and over every sea for a thousand years, has it?" "No, it ain't," replied the captain, "but it has licked one that has."—Youth's Companion.

"The Prince Surpassed—"It seems to me they make a great deal of to-do about the prince of Wales winning a Derby," said young Mrs. Torkins. "Are the papers still talking about it?" asked the caller. "Yes, I don't think it's anything much to win a Derby. Charley told me yesterday that he expects to win two silk hats on our election."—Washington Star.

## TEACHING THEM ENGLISH.

Young Foreigners Taught Our Language by Object Lessons.

The simple and effective method of teaching English to the children of Italians, Portuguese, Polish and German Jews, used profitably in the North and schools of Boston, might profitably be adopted by other cities which are obliged to face the fact that within their borders are thousands of foreign children who know nothing of the customs, institutions or language of this country. A writer in the Boston Transcript thus describes the method:

The children, within a few days after their arrival, are sent to the public schools, as a rule without compulsion, and here they are first of all taught the English language. It is done by a system of object lessons. The teachers in the elementary rooms are young women, as men would not be patient enough to accomplish the best results.

The teacher may point to her eye and say: "This is my eye," repeating it several times and requiring the pupils to repeat it in unison. Other portions of the body are pointed out in a similar manner, and then familiar objects in the room are in the same way brought to the attention of the children.

Later, when they have made sufficient progress in the language, it becomes desirable to teach the different tenses. To accomplish this a boy or girl is directed to run slowly around the room, when the teacher and children say in unison:

"The boy is running," repeating the sentence several times. The boy is then told to halt, and the teacher and pupils say in unison: "That boy did run." Again: "That boy is standing still." "That boy can run." "That boy is walking." "That boy walks fast." "I can walk," "I can run." "I did walk," etc.

These and other sentences, as they are spoken, are written on the blackboard by the teacher and the pupils write them on their slates. Thus they are taught the language and taught to spell, read and write almost simultaneously.

## AN ENGLISH VIEW.

England and Russia Can Never Be Friends.

The truth is that Great Britain and Russia are too big ever to agree for any time. We believe that to our race will fall the ultimate supremacy of the world; Russia believes exactly the same of herself. Sooner or later the two ambitions must collide, and we had better be making ready for that great day at once. To allow Russia to absorb all possible strength before the conflict is to put a premium on defeat and ruin.

What, then, does England want? We want, above all, a new eastern policy and a definite one—such a policy as is proposed in the bureaus of St. Petersburg. We have east China overboard; we might ballast the ship with Japan. We talk of Japan as a friendly power, and even as an ally, but with what warrant? Inasmuch as we put no pressure on her to abandon her Chinese conquests, and were the first western power to recognize her adolescence by compromising the privilege of extra-territoriality, it is probable that she harbors less resentment toward us than toward Russia. But we have done nothing for her; on the contrary, we have made a singular exhibition of impotence at the recent crisis of her national life, and such an exhibition is apt to depreciate the value of the exhibitor's friendship.

If we are to ally with Japan we must be prepared to fight for her if it is necessary. In some years she will command a navy which, with our own China squadron, could easily sweep the Pacific, while on land she will dispose of half a million trained men. Only, if we want the aid of this force we must not repeat the painful abandonment of the Chinese policy. In one word, alliance or no alliance, we ought to be clear what we will fight for.—Blackwood's Magazine.

## A GETTYSBURG SURVIVOR.

Milton F. Sweet Speaks of His Experiences Since the War.

From the Journal-Press, St. Cloud, Minn. Each day, each month, each year, the Grand Army of the Republic is growing smaller. Almost each hour is some veteran soldier of the Rebellion responding to the call of the Great Commander and joining the army of the silent majority. At such an alarming rate is the death-rate increasing among the army membership that statisticians tell us that it will be but a few years before the Veterans will be but a memory. It is for this reason that the entire public is interested to hear of the recovery from sickness of a comrade.

James M. McElroy Post G. A. R. of St. Cloud, Minnesota, contains one such, Milton F. Sweet. No man stands higher in the community than does he and through his frank integrity and honesty of conviction she has won the respect of all who know him.

Mr. Sweet has for many years been a resident of Minnesota, and for the past ten years has resided in this city, where he is engaged in the manufacture of carriages. He is now fifty-one years of age. He served in the war three years and seven months, with Company G, New York, participating in sixty battles, including Gettysburg.

During the war Mr. Sweet contracted heart disease, which was accompanied by excessive nervousness. As age increased his symptoms grew worse and many were the remedies resorted to by him without the slightest relief.

We will let Mr. Sweet tell the story in his own words:

"Six months ago, at the suggestion of a comrade, who had been treated by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, I began their use, and I must say that they have had a wonderfully good effect on me. I have done away with my nervousness, and I have been greatly benefited by their use, where everything else I have failed to give me the relief I sought for. I have recommended them to a large number of my old comrades and it is a pleasure for me to do so, for I feel that the manufacturers are deserving of any good that I can do them in saying a good word for their product, in return for the good they have done me. I will gladly recommend these pills to any one writing me about the gentleness of this state of mind."

When interviewed, Mr. Sweet felt so grateful for the good that he had received through Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, that he did not have the slightest hesitancy in going on record. His word is considered by all who know him throughout this section. Mr. Sweet is not the only one in Stearns County who is using this celebrated medicine and with equally good results.

Subscribed and sworn to, before me this 12th day of June, 1890.

James M. McElroy Post G. A. R., St. Cloud, Minnesota.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and reinvigorate shattered nerves. They are particularly effective for such diseases as locomotor atrophy, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of influenza, palpitation of the heart, pale and sallow complexion, all forms of weakness, etc. In female or male. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, \$2.50 cents a box or six boxes for \$12.50 (they are never sold in bulk or by the box), by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Food Yough Max—"Why do you treat me so unkindly?" Fashionable Girl—"Treat you unkindly? Why, what do you mean? Haven't I told you I won't marry you?"—Somerville Journal.

The Garden South.

The South is destined to be, and is rapidly becoming, the garden of the United States. Here life is easier to live, the rigorous winters do not eat up the fruits of the toil of summer, nor are the summers so trying as many northern people have supposed. "I used to live only half the year," said a northern farmer recently settled in the South, "and I used to work all the time then. Now I work half the time and live all the year through."

Home rockers' excursion tickets will be sold over the Moon Route to nearly all points in the south at the rate of one first class fare (one way); tickets good, starting on any Tuesday or Friday within 31 days from date of issue. Local excursion tickets are given free. Extra excursions start (and tickets are sold) Aug. 17, 18 and 21; Sept. 1, 14, 15; Oct. 5, 6, 19 and 20. Call on any agent of the Moon Route for further information, or address F. M. J. Kinn, U. S. A., Chicago.

Mrs. Quirizzi—"Do you believe all the disagreeable things you read in the newspapers?" Mrs. Iturri—"I do if they are about people I know."—Hortbury Gazette.

THE NEW NORTH.  
BISHOP & OGDEN, Publishers.

For President—  
Wm. MCKINLEY, of Ohio.  
For Vice-President—  
GARRET A. HOBART,  
of New Jersey.

Platform: A chance to earn a dollar with the promise that it shall not be fifty cents.

For Governor—  
EDWARD SCOFFIELD, of Oconto.  
For Lieutenant Governor—  
EMIL B. ENSCH, of Manitowoc.  
For Secretary of State—  
HENRY CASSON, of Vernon.  
For Treasurer—  
GEORGE A. PETERSON, of Baraboo.  
For Attorney General—  
W. H. MYLREA, of Marathon.  
For Superintendent of Public Instruction—  
JOHN Q. MEELEY, of Dane.  
For State Auditor—  
DUNCAN J. MCKENZIE, of Buffalo.  
For Insurance Commissioner—  
WM. A. FRICKE, of Milwaukee.

For Member of Congress, 9th District—  
ALEXANDER STEWART  
of Marathon.

For State Senator—  
E. H. WINCHESTER, of Price.

For Member of Assembly—  
GIDEON H. CLARK, of Oconto.

COUNTY TREAS.

For Sheriff—  
W. T. STEVENS.  
For County Treasurer—  
CHAS. WOODNOOK.  
For County Clerk—  
GEORGE W. PORTER.  
For Clerk of Court—  
E. C. STUDEVANT.  
For District Attorney—  
SAM. S. MILLER.  
For Register of Deeds—  
R. M. DOUGLASS.  
For School Superintendent—  
F. M. MASON.  
For Surveyor—  
A. SIEGWRIGHT.  
For Coroner—  
G. C. FINGEY.

Remember that Bryan is one of the men who helped to pass the Wilson tariff bill. He is not only for free silver but free trade.

By the way, has any Popocrat been able to show wherein the free and unlimited coinage of silver at 16 to 1 will benefit YOU?

There are over one hundred pictures of McKinley displayed in Rhinelander windows. The business men are practically solid for him.

If he is elected, Bryan is pledged to the policy of free lumber and free iron ore, as well as free silver. This policy has closed mines and mills, reduced wages and thrown thousands out of employment.

Of the eight congressmen elected so far this year every one is a staunch Republican. It looks as though a Republican president would be supported by a strongly Republican congress. This is what is needed to bring about the return of prosperity.

Will some free silver man arise and explain how a single solitary person in Rhinelander would be any better off with free coinage of silver? There are a good many who would be much worse off, and if anyone is to be benefited we would like to know it.

There will be close to two thousand votes cast in Oneida county next November. Not over four hundred of them will be cast for Bryan. There has never been a time when the people of this county were so united upon a candidate and political principles as they are this year. Every Republican on the ticket will be elected.

The advocates of free trade and free silver who promise so much for their theories, and blame so much on the coinage law of 1873, have frequently been asked to explain the great prosperity from 1873 up to the time the Republican policy was set aside by Democratic success in 1892, during which time the country had neither free trade nor free coinage of silver. Major McKinley yesterday discussed that prosperity in a forcible manner.

Every man nominated by the Republican county convention is competent to fill the place for which he has been named and is also a Republican who deserves the votes of the party. There can be no good reason for supporting any of the Democratic-Populist combination in preference to them of your own party. The best way to endorse a principle is to rebuke those candidates who advocate the opposite.

The sound money Democrats of the ninth district have refused to endorse the nomination of O'Keeffe. They have put Attorney Sleigh, of Ashland, in the field, and those who do not desire to vote for the Republican will cast their ballots for him. O'Keeffe will only get the vote of the Republican-Silver Democrats and those of the Populists who have no objections to using their party for trading purposes whenever the Democrats and a few leaders can agree on terms. Stewart will carry this district by 12,000 majority.

And now it develops that the Populist majority in Arkansas was only 23,000, instead of 65,000, as originally claimed. The increase in the Republican vote was something like 20,000. But for the outrageous frauds perpetrated by Populist election officers in 20 counties, the Republican ticket would have been victorious.

When a Democrat asks you to give him your vote on the grounds that there is no politics in county office and that it will be no violation of party principle to vote for him, just remember that if he and his friends on his ticket had their way that McKinley wouldn't get a vote in the county. It is only because they know that a majority is against their ideas of free trade and free silver that they want you to put aside party lines.

The crudest saw mill in the northwest is at Wagner, on the Wisconsin & Michigan railway. It is owned by Frank A. Adams, a farmer. The mill is back of his house. It consists of a circular saw and a small engine to run the saw. The logs are hauled onto the carriage by horses and the horses are used to run the carriage back and forth. The mill is bolted right in the open air and the machinery is set on blocks. Adams saws lumber for the farmers in that vicinity.

One of our farmers remarked the other day that it would be a good plan for the Democratic managers who have Bryan in charge to call the "boy orator" off on his rear platform speeches which he has been delivering with such regularity in the east. The farmer said that he had read four of Bryan's speeches and that their sameness was a matter of comment. He advised that the Democratic nominee be given more time to prepare notes, that his utterances might carry more weight and be of sufficient interest to read.

THE TARIFF AND LUMBER.

Some time since the Herald, of this city, made the statement that "there is no use talking about the tariff question in this campaign." The reason assigned for the statement was that Charles Chafee, of this city, in company with some others, had recently spent a few days in the towns bordering on Georgian Bay, in Canada, and that he said that there was not a particle of lumber being shipped into this country. In order to thoroughly understand what both Mr. Chafee and the Herald said about the question, we reprint entire the paragraphs relating to the subject:

Several of our townspeople have just made a pleasure trip around Georgian Bay and stopped at all of the towns of any size. Those towns are lumber towns; they have water shipments and are nearer to the lumber markets of the United States than the Wisconsin lumber district.

If it is the lack of a tariff on lumber that has stagnated our lumber business by letting in cheap Canadian lumber there would be an active lumber business in those Canadian towns.

Chas. Chafee, who was one of the party, and is of course interested in the lumber business, as indeed most of the party were, informs the Herald that during the entire trip—spending several hours in each of those towns, they did not see a boat loading with lumber nor a board moved from the pile.

Knowing this we do not need to talk tariff. The cause of our hard times is found in the money question, that is all we need to discuss.

Mr. Chafee spent a few hours in some Canadian towns and from his statement the Herald says that there is nothing in the tariff talk. Now let's see what the facts are. The government keeps track of all imports and it is easy for anyone to learn the exact amount of lumber or anything else which is imported into the country during any year. The figures on lumber are these: During the eleven months previous to May 31, 1896, there was imported into the United States free of duty \$94,373,000 feet of boards and planks, valued at \$7,559,887. In addition to this there was imported free of duty during that same time 223,977,000 feet of logs, valued at \$1,859,335. During the year before the Wilson free trade tariff bill went into effect there was only \$11,000 worth of logs imported.

There is a remarkable increase shown. During the past year there has been admitted into this country without charge, over one billion feet of lumber, logs and hewn timber. Every board of that billion feet replaces some board that would be chopped out of an American forest and manufactured in an American mill.

Every day's labor that has been put in on that billion feet of lumber in Canada takes away a day's labor from somebody here. The market demands and will purchase only so much lumber.

If that amount is partly supplied by the mills of Canada just so much less can be sold by the Wisconsin valley and other lumber regions. If the Canadian lumber had to pay a duty of a dollar or two as before, then its price would be advanced that much and it would not be the ruinous competition to our lumber that it has been the past two years. Every dealer in this valley will admit that the Canadian lumber has ruined the eastern market for the Wisconsin valley. If the logging camps and the saw mills of this section are to run there must be a market for the manufactured boards. That market will not be increased by allowing lumber from another country to replace it.

Now let us see what the manufacturing of a billion feet of lumber means to the lumber centers of this country and what it means to the laboring men who are employed in the work. To log a thousand feet of timber means the expenditure of a day's work under the most favorable conditions. To drive, saw, pile and load upon the cars a thousand feet of lumber, will take at least two more day's work under the most favorable conditions. Altogether, the logging, driving, sawing, piling and loading of every thousand feet of lumber means three days' work for a man. On a billion feet it means three million days' work. On an average man who is employed at this class of labor in this country are paid \$1.50 per day. Three million days' work at \$1.50 per day would amount to four million five hundred thousand dollars. That is the amount which the importation of a billion feet of lumber from Canada deprives workingmen of this country from receiving. And who are the workingmen who have been deprived of it? They live here in the Wisconsin valley, in Northern Michigan and Minnesota for the most part. When the government, by its laws, puts the pine lumber of this valley into direct competition with the pine of Canada, it puts the labor which works upon the pine in this valley into direct competition with the labor of Canada. When the labor of Canada produces a thousand feet of lumber which is sold to a customer in this country, who would buy the thousand feet of a Wisconsin valley dealer if Canada lumber were charged sufficient duty, then that Canadian labor takes the job which some Wisconsin valley man had. There is nothing clearer than this fact and the stagnation of both the lumber market and the labor market in the lumber regions must be attributed in a large measure to the fact that somebody besides this country is furnishing a large amount of lumber for this country's market at a time when the market is demoralized.

Watch Gray's ad. each week for prices that will interest you.

Lawrence Doyle has slabs, and hard wood for sale. Those wishing anything in the wood line can leave orders at Crane & Fenlon's and he will attend to them.

Those desirous of purchasing patent stoppered bottles for Root Beer can obtain the same at reasonable prices by applying to Arthur Taylor at Rhinelander Bottling Works.

From all accounts Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a Godsend to the afflicted. There is no advertisement about this; we feel just like saying it.—THE DEMOCRAT, Carrollton, Ky.

For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Any lady or gentleman intending to purchase a bicycle cheap will find it to their interest to call and inspect my wheels now on exhibition at the Second Hand Store. I have as good a line of wheels as there is made and my prices are right. I. E. Mack.

In a recent letter to the manufacturers Mr. W. F. Benjamin, editor of the Spectator, Rushford, N. Y., says: "It may be a pleasure to you to know the high esteem in which Chamberlain's medicines are held by the people of your own state, where they must be best known. An aunt of mine, who resides at Dexter, Iowa, was about to visit me a few years since, and before leaving home wrote me, asking me if they were sold here, stating if they were not she would bring a quantity with her, as she did not like to be without them." The medicines referred to are Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of colds and croup; Chamberlain's Pain Balm for rheumatism, lame back, pains in the side and chest, and Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for bowel complaints. These medicines have been in constant use in Iowa for almost a quarter of a century. The people have learned that they are articles of great worth and merit, and unequalled by any other. They are for sale here at the Palace Drug Store.

Mrs. G. W. Van Verst would like a few more pupils in voice culture and piano. Terms 20 cents per lesson.

Several years ago I was taken with a severe attack of flux. I was sick in bed about ten days and could get nothing to relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which cured me and has been a household remedy with us ever since. J. C. MARLOW, Decaturville, Mo. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Its Value Recognized by Physicians. As a rule I am opposed to proprietary medicines. Still I value a good one, especially when such is the source of relief from pain. As a topical (external) application I have found Chamberlain's Pain Balm the best remedy I have ever used for neuralgia of any kind. I have conscientiously recommended it to many persons. WILLIAM HORNE, M. D., Janesville, Wis. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Notice.

Note is hereby given that sealed bids will be received at the office of the County Clerk of Oneida County, Wisconsin, on the 1st day of October, 1896, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the purpose of building the Court House, now in a workmanlike manner. Oneida County will furnish all timber, nails, sheathing and other material; the shingles to be the best grade made and to be laid four inches in weather. Bidders will also have to furnish their own scaffolding, and furnish a good and sufficient bond in the sum of \$2,500. The work when completed will be closely inspected and accepted by the committee if properly done. The committee reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

At the office of the Oneida Herald, 1st day of Sept., 1896, at Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

S. KELLEY  
J. W. SCHAFER  
J. C. CREEK Committee.

THE NEW YORK WORLD  
THRIC-E-A-WEEK EDITION.

13 Pages a Week. 156 Papers a Year.

Is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic weekly published in New York City. It will be of especial advantage to you during the Presidential Campaign, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at \$1.00 per year.

We offer this famous newspaper and THE NEW NORTH together one year for \$1.75.



Every Day Something New  
Appears in the World.

New Inventions! New Discoveries!

It is now known that the Liver is the most important as well as the largest organ in the body. The Liver transforms digested food into pure, rich blood. The Liver acts as a filter, removing all impurities from the blood.

The Liver secretes bile, which assists in digestion, destroys disease germs, removes all waste and poisonous matter from the system through the bowels.

Liver diseases are caused by over-eating, improper food, alcoholic drinks, exposure, or it is inherited.

When the Liver becomes affected, all the organs and tissues of the body suffer; a general lassitude, weakness and dizziness follows; headache becomes frequent, the bowels constipated; impure matter is absorbed, and waste tissues retained in the blood. The blood rapidly becomes impure; pimples, boils and sallow complexion may appear; digestion is affected, the food sour in the stomach causing belching, heart burn, sour stomach. Disease germs may now enter the system un-reared and cause bilious, malarial, typhoid or other fevers.

These are but a few of the symptoms of a diseased liver which differ in different persons.

We will now consider the remedy: Dr. Ray's Liver-T is a new and scientific discovery prepared solely for Liver diseases by the Mekka Medical Association, specialists, of Chicago. It has been tested daily in their practice, and so wonderful has been their success with it, that they are now placing it on the market that all may try and be convinced of its wonderful virtues.

If you are troubled with boils, pimples, impure blood, and sallow complexion, blood purifiers may relieve you, but if you want to be cured, doctor the cause, (liver disease) with Dr. Ray's Liver-T.

All intelligent physician's now admit that the majority of human ailments are from the Liver. Biliousness, sick headache, indigestion, melancholy, loss of appetite, dizziness and constipation are common ailments; don't neglect them; they indicate commencing disease of your Liver. Dr. Ray's Liver-T will relieve and cure you. It is put up in tablet and liquid form, pleasant to take, harmless, yet efficient in its action.

SAMPLES FREE. For sale by Palace Drug Store, Rhinelander, Wis.

Our  
Refrigerators  
and  
Gasoline Stoves  
Have  
Arrived

and are going fast. You must select the one you want immediately or get left on choice.

Garden Hose  
and  
Tools

the Best Made and at Lowest Prices.

LEWIS HARWDARE CO.



Will do more work with less labor than any other machine. The latest and best. Live agents wanted. For Sale by

BADGER TYPEWRITER CO.,

Milwaukee, Wisconsin,

Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WENDELL, 1200 15th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., for the \$1,000 price offer and list of two hundred inventors wanted.

HUMPHREYS'  
HOMEOPATHIC  
SPECIFIC No. 28  
ONEIDA HOUSE  
C. HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, - - - - - One Dollar per Day

F. A. HILDEBRAND,  
GENERAL  
Blacksmiths and  
Horse Shoers,  
Fancy Horse Shoeing, Skidding  
Tongs and Cant-hooks a Specialty.  
All New Work Made to Order.  
Give us a Trial.  
Shops at Ed. Rogers', old stand.

Wanted—An Idea  
Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WENDELL, 1200 15th Street, N. W., Washington, D. C., for the \$1,000 price offer and list of two hundred inventors wanted.

Our  
Refrigerators  
and  
Gasoline Stoves  
Have  
Arrived

# CLARK & LENNON - Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

J. B. SCHELL.

Merchant Tailor.

a NEW line of  
.... Fine Winter Woolens.

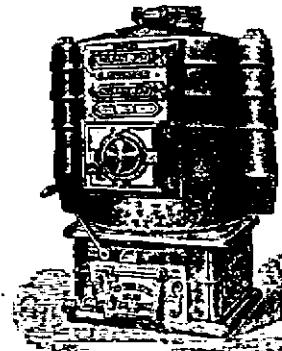
Foreign and Domestic Goods—the Finest.

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

Satisfaction in Material, Fit and Workmanship  
Guaranteed.

Brown Street, RHINELANDER, WIS.

DIMICK & SMITH,



Plumbing,  
Steam Fitting,  
Hot Water Heating.

Office Rear of NEW NORTH Building, Stevens Street.

J. Segerstrom,

Watches,  
Jewelry,  
Diamonds, Silverware,  
Clocks, Etc.  
Fine Watch Repairing a Specialty.

... Dealer in



REVIVO  
RESTORES VITALITY.  
Made a  
Well Man  
of Me.

THE GREAT 30th Day.  
FRENCH REMEDY  
produces the above results in 30 days. It is  
powerfully and quickly. Cures when all other fail.  
Young men will regain their lost manhood and old  
men will recover their youthful vigor by taking  
REVIVO. It quickly and surely cures all forms  
of Disease. Night Cramps, Neuralgia, Nervous  
Loss, Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and  
all effects of self-abuse of excess and indiscretions,  
which ruins one for study, business or marriage. It  
is not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but  
is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing  
back the pink glow to pale cheeks. It cures  
the fire of passion, restores the ardor of manhood,  
and cures all forms of Disease. Insist on having REVIVO, no  
other. It can be carried in vest pocket. By mail,  
\$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a pos-  
itive written guarantee to cure or refund  
the money. Circulars free. Address  
M. L. REARDON, C. P. 711 Water Ave., CHICAGO, ILL.

For sale at Rhinelander, Wis., by  
John Reardon, Druggist.

THE BANK  
BARBER SHOP

W. A. CLARK, Proprietor.

New Bank Building, Rhinelander.

Steam Heated Bath Rooms.

All work in the tonsorial line done  
satisfactorily.

Ladies' Hair Dressing a Specialty

J. A. WHITING,  
VETERINARY SURGEON  
And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chace's Library.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

## LOCAL TIME TABLES.

### Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

#### NORTH BOUND

No. 11-Daily 5:30 A. M.  
No. 17-Ashtabula Mail and Express 1:32 P. M.

#### SOUTH BOUND

No. 4-Daily 11:12 P. M.  
No. 2-Ashtabula Mail and Express 1:32 P. M.

H. C. BEZER, AGENT.

### Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y.

#### EAST BOUND

Atlantic Limited 2:00 a. m. Daily  
Accommodation 4:25 a. m. Dex. Sun.  
Passenger 1:20 a. m. Dex. Sun.  
Passenger 2:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

#### WEST BOUND

Pacific Limited 2:20 a. m. Daily  
Accommodation 4:25 a. m. Dex. Sun.  
Passenger 1:20 a. m. Dex. Sun.  
Passenger 2:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

Close connections for Tomahawk, Fox River,  
Duluth, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Winona,  
St. Louis, Peoria, Dubuque, and beyond,  
and all points on C. M. & St. P. and Wisconsin  
Central R'ys. Freight trains do not  
carry passengers.

C. M. CHAMBERS AGENT.

### HEBE'S GRATITUDE.

#### HOW SHE REMEMBERED THE MAN WHO CURED HER FOOT.

The Story Told by a Veterinary Surgeon  
Who Early in His Career Had One of  
Barnum's Elephants for a Patient—A  
A Trying Ordeal.

I was a full fledged M. D. once and  
never should have thought of adopting  
my present profession if it hadn't been  
for a queer accident which occurred  
when I first hung out my shingle.

I had a rich neighbor, a man I was  
bound to propitiate, and the very first  
call I had, after days of waiting for patients  
who didn't come, was to his barn  
to see what was the matter with his sick  
mare. I cured the mare and took in my  
shingle, for from that day to this I've  
never prescribed for a human being. I  
had won a reputation as a veterinary  
surgeon and had to stick to it. But  
that's neither here nor there, only if  
you think animals can't show gratitude  
and affection perhaps you'll change  
your mind.

When I had been in practice a year or  
two, I sent for my brother Dick. He was  
a wonderful chap with all kinds of  
animals, and I thought perhaps I could  
work out of my part of it and leave that  
for him. I never did, for Dick's a cotton  
broker in New York now, and I  
should have to begin all over again to  
make a first rate physician. But that's  
what I meant to be then.

The next day after Dick came I got a  
telegram from P. T. Barnum. I'd been  
down there once or twice to his own  
stable, and he had a good deal of faith  
in me. The dispatch was:

"Hebo has hurt her foot. Come at  
once."

Hebo was a favorite elephant—a  
splendid creature, and worth a small  
fortune.

Well, I confess I hesitated. I dis-  
trusted my own ability and dreaded the  
result. But Dick was determined to go,  
and so we did. When we got out of the  
car, Barnum himself was there with a  
splendid pair of matched grays. He eyed  
me very dubiously.

"I'd forgotten you were such a little  
fellow," he said in a disengaged tone.  
"I'm afraid you can't help her."

His distrust put me on my mettle.

"Mr. Barnum," said I, getting into  
the carriage, "if it comes to a hand to  
hand fight between Hebo and me I don't  
believe an extra foot or two of height  
would help me any."

He laughed outright, and began tell-  
ing how the elephant was hurt. She  
had stepped on a small bit of iron and  
it had penetrated the tender part of the  
foot. She was in intense agony and al-  
most wild with pain.

Long before we reached the inclosure  
in which she was we could hear her  
piteous trumpeting, and when we en-  
tered we found her on three legs, swing-  
ing the hurt foot slowly backward and  
forward and uttering long cries of an-  
guish. Such dumb misery in her looks  
—poor thing!

Even Dick quailed now.

"You can never get near her," he  
whispered. "She'll kill you, sure."

Her keeper divined what he said.

"Don't you be afraid, sir," he called  
out to me. "Hebo's got sense."

I took my instruments from Mr. Bar-  
num.

"I like your pluck, my boy," he said  
heartily, but I own that I felt rather  
queer and shaky as I went up to the  
huge beast.

The men employed about the show  
came around us curiously, but at a re-  
spectful and eminently safe distance, as  
I bent down to examine the foot.

While I was doing so as gently as I  
could I felt, to my horror, a light touch  
on my hair. It was as light as a woman's,  
but as I turned and saw the great  
trunk behind me it had an awful sug-  
gestiveness.

"She's only curling your hair," sang  
out the keeper. "Don't mind her."

"I shall have to cut, and cut deep,"  
said I by way of reply.

He said a few words in some jingle,  
which were evidently intended for the  
elephant's understanding only. Then  
he shouted with the utmost coolness:

"Cut away!"

The man's faith inspired me. There  
he stood, quite unprotected, directly in  
front of the great creature, and quietly  
jabbered away to her as if this were an  
everyday occurrence.

Well, I made one gash with the knife.  
I felt the grasp on my hair tighten per-  
ceptibly, yet not urgently. Cold drops  
of perspiration came out all over me.

"Shall I cut again?" I managed to  
call out.

"Cut away," came again the encour-  
aging response.

This stroke did the work. The abscess  
was lanced. We sprayed out the foot,  
packed it with oakum and bound it  
up. The relief must have been immediate,  
for the grasp on my hair relaxed,  
the elephant drew a long, almost human  
sigh, and—well, I don't know what  
happened next, for I fainted dead away.  
Dick must have finished the business  
and picked up me and my tools. I was  
as limp as a rag.

It must have been a year and a half  
after this happened that I was called to  
western Massachusetts to see some fancy  
horses. Barnum's circus happened to be  
there. You may be sure that I called to  
inquire for my distinguished patient.

"Hebo's well and hearty, sir," the  
keeper answered me. "Come in and see  
her. She'll be glad to see you."

"Nonsense," said I, though I confess  
I had a keen curiosity to see if she would  
know me as I stepped into the tent.

There she stood, the beauty, as well  
as ever. For a moment she looked at me  
indifferently, then steadily and with interest.  
She next reached out her trunk and  
laid it caressingly first on my shoulder  
and then on my hair—how vividly  
her touch brought back to my mind the  
cold shivers I endured at my introduction  
to her!—and then she slowly lifted  
up her foot, now whole and healthy,  
and showed it to me. That's the sober  
truth.—Chicago News.

### SEPTEMBER MOON VIEWING.

A Most Poetic Festival in the Little Jap-  
anese Island of Miyajima.

They were such kindly village and  
fisher folk that we soon grew attached  
to our neighbors, and one old sonda, or  
boatman, and his sons were our daily  
companions. They knew where to take us  
in the morning to see the beautiful,  
tangled and rocky shores, sculling the  
flat bottomed sampan into caves and  
tunnels and under arched rocks that  
framed charming pictures, and we never  
tired floating about the colossal torii,  
the spell of which was stronger each day.

The Miyajimaurchins made water  
carnivals about us, diving and splash-  
ing tirelessly for the smallest coins, our  
sampan surrounded by these lively lit-  
tle brown frogs, with bright, happy  
faces. On the night of the great Sep-  
tember moon viewing the sendo took us  
far down the shore at sunset, letting us  
see two of the ten forts of the is-  
land's defense, their portholes and cas-  
ements masked in foliage, and looking  
innocently down upon the narrow, tide-  
swept strait that commands one entrance  
to Ujima. Incoming junks seemed to  
reef their sails purposely for us, fisher-  
men cast and drew their nets, and all of  
picturesque water life showed until  
dusk.

There was only a little time of dark-  
ening grayness and real night before a  
pale effulgence showed behind the  
heights, and Ochiku San rose, tangled  
herself in a pine tree's branches, soared  
clear for awhile as she turned the whole  
bay, the temple and the torii to silver,  
and then, like a true Japanese moon,  
barred herself across with narrow cloud  
bands. There were quiet groups and  
solitary souls muttering under the  
breath on the hill beside the taiko's  
hall and looking down upon the temple,  
which seemed to be truly floating on a  
full flowing silver sea. Every court was  
a shining space, and no sound was heard  
save the distant hand strokes of those  
praying before the shrine.

From this vision of enchantment we  
went by shadowy streets to our maple  
leaf home, where the witchery of moon-  
light filled the little glen with more of  
fairyland than ever. At our doorway a  
little altar table had been placed, and  
two plates of the rice dumplings, sym-  
bolic of abundance and prosperity, and  
a vase of Lepidotea and the early "au-  
tumn weeds," illuminated by the flame  
of a tiny wick laid over the edge of a  
saucer of oil, were set in silent offerings  
to Ochiku San. A deer stood back in  
the shadow, gazing with shining eyes  
at this eloquent offering, but nothing  
disturbed the homely altar until dawn  
showed the saucer burned dry of its oil,  
and the greatest moon festival of the  
year was over.—Eliza Rahamah Seid  
in Century.

#### Queer Salt.

In Lapland they have no salt, and the  
bark of the fir tree is used as a substi-  
tute. The Lapps peel the bark from the  
trunk of the tree carefully remove the  
epidermis, and then divide the inner  
bark into quite a number of very thin  
layers.

During the brief but extremely hot  
Lapland summer the layers are exposed  
to the sun until thoroughly dried; then  
they are torn into narrow strips and  
placed in boxes made of fresh bark  
taken from other trees. Deep holes are  
then dug in the sand, and the bark  
boxes are buried in them, where they  
are allowed to remain for about three  
days.

The second day fires are made over  
places where the boxes are buried and  
kept burning briskly for several hours.  
The heat penetrates deep into the sand,  
turns the fir bark a deep red color and  
gives to it a pleasing taste and odor.  
Finally the boxes are unearthed, the fir  
strips are pounded or ground into a  
coarse powder, and the Lapps use it  
just as we do salt, only much more sparingly,  
because it is so troublesome to  
prepare.—Philadelphia Times.

*Sorrows' Recompense.*  
"Yes," sighed Mary, Queen of Scots,  
"my life has been a very unhappy one.  
And yet," she added, with a gleam of  
gratitude in her eye, "I have always  
had something to be thankful for. No  
one has ever called me Mamie."—Chi-  
cago Tribune.

Moses Brown of Boston has the credit  
of making the first deposit of gold bal-  
lions to be coined. In 1795 he deposited  
\$3,276.72.

Fur Sale  
and Opening!

Mr. C. H. Bixby, representing L. S. Berry, Manufacturing Furrier, Chicago, will be at

GRAY'S

Two Days, Monday and Tuesday, Sept. 28 and 29,

\$10,000 worth of Fine Furs in Seal, Otter, Beaver, Mink, Martin, Persian Lamb, Wool Seal, Electric Seal, Astrakhan, etc., will be displayed in  
Jackets, Coats, Collars, Mufflers, Bonnets, all new and latest effects for  
1896. You are cordially invited to examine this beautiful display. Orders given on re-  
pairing and remodeling old furs during this sale.

During this fur sale and the remainder of the week, we make you the  
following prices:

17x34 inch Fringed Towels at.....	5c
20x40 " " " Hock Towels, at.....	7½c
18x36 " Bleached Towels, at.....	10c
Ladies' winter weight Jersey Vests and Pants, 35c grade, at.....	23c
Same as above, 50c quality, at.....	35c
Same as above, 75c quality, at.....	49c
Ladies' Wool Vests and pants, regular \$1.40 value, at.....	98c
Ladies' Union Suits, "The Florence," but- ton across bust, sold everywhere at \$1.50, our price.....	\$1.19
Men's Wool Underwear, 75c grade, at.....	.49
Men's heavy Jersey ribbed fleeced un- derwear, 75c quality, at.....	.49
Men's \$1.25 Wool Pants, at.....	.98
All Men's Shoes at Cost.	
10x4 Cotton Blankets at.....	.37½

Brown St.

&lt;p

# NEW NORTH.

REXELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.  
RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

## The News Condensed.

Important Intelligence From All Parts.

### DOMESTIC.

The Imperial, the second largest hotel at Old Orchard Beach, Me., was burned.

A mob lynched Ship Kusey (colored) near Lorette, Ga., for criminally assaulting Mrs. Monroe Johnson, a young married white woman.

Six Indians who attempted to rob the agency at Big Jim's Crossing in Oklahoma were killed by a posse.

The Union compress in Little Rock, Ark., and 5,000 bales of cotton were destroyed by fire, the loss being \$300,000.

Charles L. Chapin, in point of continued service the oldest telegrapher and electrician in the country, died in Philadelphia, aged 69 years.

The Italian bank Monte Tabor was wrecked off Provincetown, Mass., and to escape death by drowning Capt. Louis Geronio and two of the crew committed suicide. Four others were drowned.

"Bar" Thrasher and "Duck" Panton, two notorious outlaws, were killed by deputy sheriffs near Horse Creek, Ala.

Collin, Atemus & Co., the oldest and one of the largest wholesale dry goods houses in Philadelphia, failed for \$500,000.

Two men and 25 horses lost their lives in a fire which partially destroyed Albert Manger's livery stable in Milwaukee.

A. F. & L. E. Kelley, a mortgage loan firm at Minneapolis, filed an assignment with liabilities of \$150,000.

D. B. Lyons, a bond dealer in Des Moines, Ia., failed for \$150,000.

The charred remains of four tramps were found in the wreckage of a burned train at Wellington, Ill., and it is thought that eight others perished.

The first observance of the one hundredth anniversary of Dayton, O., began in that city, to continue for a week.

Cullen & Newman, extensive china and glassware importers at Knoxville, Tenn., assigned with liabilities of \$300,000.

The reports as to the condition of crops throughout the country are favorable.

Miners in the Pittsburgh district have decided to reduce their own wages from 70 to 54 cents as a means of retaliation upon nonunion miners in other districts.

The entire plant of the Peters Lumber company at Alco, Ala., was burned, the loss being \$200,000.

Chief Bookkeeper Richard H. Green, Jr., of the Farmers' national bank of Annapolis, Md., is said to be a defaulter to the extent of \$15,000.

While driving near Athens, O., Mrs. Lula Nickerson and daughter were thrown from a buggy and fatally injured.

At a prearranged railway collision near Crush, Tex., nine of the spectators were injured by falling wreckage, two fatally.

G. B. Switzer, receiver of the Chicago, Indiana & Eastern railroad, has stopped all trains and indefinitely suspended the operation of the road, which has been running at a loss.

J. V. Northam & Co., wholesale and retail dealers in wines and liquors in Chicago, failed for \$100,000.

Elijah S. Curtis, a veteran of the late war, died at Licon, Ill. He was the largest man in Illinois, his weight being 500 pounds.

During the last eight months the exports of merchandise from the United States amounted to \$567,250,457, against \$492,600,551 during the same period in 1893. The imports amounted to \$471,222,334, against \$325,737,919 in the first eight months of 1893.

The whole business portion of Freeport, Ill., and many business residences were destroyed by fire.

Lum Warren, a negro who assaulted Mrs. John Blair, was lynched in Terrell county, Ga.

The Midland state bank at Omaha, Neb., closed its doors with liabilities of over \$100,000.

The first test of the flying machine invented by William Paul was made at Milliken, Ind., and was successful, more than fulfilling all the expectations of the scientists.

Ben S. Morris, one of the two negroes who murdered S. C. Buckman, a prominent cattle dealer of Watonga, O. T., was lynched by a mob.

F. W. Humphrey & Co., the largest retail clothing firm in St. Louis, failed for \$125,000.

In a fight in Ozark county, Mo., between lumber thieves and officers four of the thieves were killed and one deputy marshal fatally wounded.

Frank Ward and Scott Jackson, miners at Oronge, Mo., fell 150 feet down a shaft and were killed.

The Army of West Virginia met at Gallipolis, O., for a three days' reunion.

The annual report of the American board of commissioners for foreign missions shows that the total receipts for the year were \$743,104.59, and the total expenditures \$627,960.58, leaving a balance of \$115,135.01.

The National Colored Baptist association of the United States met in sixteenth annual convention at St. Louis.

Carrie Jennings (colored) in a fit of jealousy stabbed Monroe Bell (colored), aged 22 years, to death at Louisville, Ky., and then fatally shot herself.

At the annual reunion in Burlington, Vt., of the Society of the Army of the Potomac Gen. William M. Henry, of Burlington, was elected president.

In San Francisco the box factory of Hobbs, Wall & Co. was destroyed by fire, the loss being \$160,000, and Night Watchman Ross, 85 years old, was burned to death.

A statement prepared at the mint Bureau in Washington shows that the silver coinage during the month of August aggregated \$2,650,000.

The filibustering steamer Three Friends was seized at Fernandina, Fla., by the government authorities.

Hasley Pettit and Charles Waters, children at Bonner Springs, Kan., were suffocated by gasoline.

Daniel McLeod and Frank Ledbetter were killed by an explosion in the independent mine at Victor, Col.

Two small children of John Edwards, of Shantier, O. T., were burned to death while locked alone in the house.

George Rohrer and Alvin Steffey, boys living near New Roc, Ky., fell from a tree into a sink hole and had their necks broken.

The Shellburg bank at Shellburg, Wis., closed its doors.

Orrin W. Skinner died in Auburn (N. Y.) prison, where he was serving a sentence for grand larceny. He was one of the most astute swindlers in the United States.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 19th aggregated \$906,208,552, against \$759,029,331 the previous week. The decrease compared with the corresponding week in 1893 is 16.5.

The private banking house of Gardiner, Morrow & Co., the oldest bank in central Pennsylvania, closed its doors at Hollidaysburg.

There were 317 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 15th, against 315 the week previous and 213 in the corresponding period of 1893.

Among the arrivals in New York from Europe on the steamer St. Louis were Postmaster-General William M. Wilson and Henry Watterson.

A storm of wind, hail and rain which swept over the eastern part of Pennsylvania wrecked scores of buildings and did damage estimated at \$200,000.

The banking house of S. H. Watson & Sons at Vinton, Ia., established for 40 years, made a general assignment with liabilities of \$250,000; assets, \$350,000.

F. J. Fowler, of Stillwell, O. T., who was in search of his runaway wife, found her in St. Joseph, Mo., and shot her dead and then shot himself fatally.

September 19, 1796, just 100 years ago, President George Washington issued his farewell address to the people of the United States.

Pratt, Simmons & Kratznick, wholesale milliners in St. Louis, failed for \$150,000.

Corbett and Fitzsimmons were indicted by the grand jury in New York city for instigating a fight contrary to the laws of the state.

Four men were killed and a number of others badly injured in a wreck on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton railroad near Connerville, Ind.

James Swimmer, a full-blood Cherokee Indian, and Henry Williams, a colored youth of 12, were hanged at Table Rock, I. T., for murder.

At the convention in Buffalo, N. Y., of the National Association of Builders James Meath, of Detroit, Mich., was elected president.

During a terrific windstorm in Ogden, Utah, a fire started that caused a loss of \$100,000.

Star Pointer at Mystic park in Melford, Mass., not only beat two accredited faster horses, Robert J., 2:03 1/2, and Frank Agan, 2:03 1/4, but passed the three fastest heats ever made in competition, the time being 2:02 1/2, 2:03 1/2 and 2:03 1/4.

All the turnpike toll gates in Washington county, Ky., were blown up with dynamite because a vote to remove them was not heeded by the officials.

John Johnson and Henry Holman, men, and Claude Bouchie and Edward Froelick, boys, were arrested at Vincennes, Ind., for counterfeiting.

**PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.**

Illinois populists in convention in Chicago nominated Henry D. Lloyd for lieutenant-governor, L. A. Quellman for secretary of state, Grant Dunbar for auditor, E. J. Burdick for attorney-general and Joseph Schwerin for treasurer. The nomination for governor was left vacant.

Official returns from the state election in Arkansas give Jones (dem.) for governor 71,645; Remmell (rep.), 76,410; Files (pop.), 11,250; Miller (pro.), 1,643; Jones' plurality, 45,234.

Maine went republican in the election by from 45,000 to 50,000 plurality, the largest in the history of the state.

Llewellyn Powers is elected governor and Lazarus Reed, Dingley, Milliken and Bouteille are reelected congressmen by increased majorities. The republicans carried every county, elected all the senators and 140 out of 151 representatives.

At a conference in St. Paul the "sound money" democrats decided to name presidential electors in Minnesota, but not a state ticket.

Messrs. Bryan and Watson were notified by letter of their nominations for president and vice president, respectively, by the populist party.

Congressional nominations were made as follows: Wisconsin, Seventh district, A. C. Larson (dem.); Iowa, Second district, Alfred Hurst (dem.); Michigan, Second district, T. E. Bark (dem.); Illinois, Fourteenth district, D. R. Sheen (pro.); Ohio, Fifth district, J. H. Tannehill (dem.); Nebraska, Sixth district, W. L. Greene (pop.); New York, Twelfth district, Abram S. Hewitt (dem.); Thirteenth, J. W. Wadsworth (rep.) renominated.

The republicans of Pennsylvania made the following nominations for congress: First district, H. H. King; Second, Robert Adams, Jr.; Third, J. F. Hatterman; Fourth, J. H. Young; Fifth, A. C. Harmer. In the Ninth Illinois district the democrats nominated Charles Knudson and in the Sixth Wisconsin district the populists named W. F. Grunewald.

James M. Ashley, of Toledo, O., died at the age of 74 years. He was in congress continually from 1853 to 1863 and was governor of Montana from 1868 to 1872.

Fusion of the democrats and populists on presidential electors, state ticket and congressmen was completed in Chicago at a meeting of the democratic state central committee of Illinois.

The Connecticut democrats met at New Haven and nominated Joseph H. Sargent for governor and endorsed the Chicago platform.

The New York democrats in convention at Buffalo nominated John Boyd Thacher for governor and the platform approves the nominations and the platform of the Chicago convention.

The Indiana democratic state committee refused the demand of the populists for seven national electors and the withdrawal of Sewall. The populist committee then named a full electoral ticket.

Enoch Pratt, the millionaire banker and philanthropist, died at his home near Baltimore, Md., aged 88 years. With one exception he was the oldest active bank president in the United States.

Complete returns from the Maine election show that the total vote for governor was: Powers (rep.), 33,573; Frank (dem.), 34,511; Republican plurality, 45,732.

The following congressional nominations were made: Illinois, Seventeenth district, E. G. King (dem.); Michigan, Ninth district, A. F. Tibbitts (dem.); Minnesota, Seventh district, E. E. Lomen (dem.); Alabama, Second district, J. C. Fornival (pop.); Virginia, Second district, W. A. Young (dem.).

Complete returns from the Maine election show that the total vote for governor was: Powers (rep.), 33,573; Frank (dem.), 34,511; Republican plurality, 45,732.

At the general opening of the republican campaign in Canton, O., over 100,000 persons were present. Maj. McKinley, Senator Cullom, of Illinois; Gov. Hastings of Pennsylvania, and Senator Thurston, of Nebraska, were the principal speakers.

### FOREIGN.

By the collision of a street railway dummy engine with a horse car at Valencia, Spain, 30 persons were injured, 10 probably fatally.

Li Hung Chang sailed from Vancouver, B. C., for his home in China.

A statement made by P. J. Tynan, the Irish "invincible" who was arrested at Bologna, is to the effect that the plans of the conspirators contemplated the destruction of Palermo castle, the queen and the czar by dynamite.

Not more than 45,000 bales of tobacco will be gathered in Cuba this year, against 137,000 bales in 1893.

A peace has been concluded between Italy and Abyssinia.

It is said that Germany and Austria, with the consent of France, will force the Turkish sultan to abdicate.

John McPherson & Co., manufacturers of boots and shoes at Hamilton, Ont., failed for \$175,000.

Two hundred persons were killed during the disarming of the Albanian guards at the Yildiz palace in Constantinople. The guards were charged with treachery by the sultan.

Delegates met at Anaplia to ratify the treaty uniting the three republics of San Salvador, Honduras and Nicaragua into one, to be called Republica Mayor de Central America.

A train on the Toronto, Hamilton & Buffalo railway was wrecked near Hamilton, Ont., and James Facer and his fireman, George Johnson, were killed.

A strong shock of earthquake was felt at Baie St. Paul, Que.

Seven men have been killed during the last few days while attempting to reach the sultan's apartments in Constantinople with the object of assassinating him.

President-Elect Fredrico Errazuriz was inaugurated president of Chile.

### LATER.

Rev. Bishop Martin Marty, of the diocese of St. Cloud, Minn., died the 15th, aged 62 years.

The banking house of S. H. Watson & Sons, Vinton, Ia., assigned the 19th. This house was established 40 years ago.

Fair powder mills at Hazardville, Conn., were blown up the 19th. Lightning struck one mill and the explosion set fire to the other three. No one was killed or injured. Thousands of panes of glass were broken in the buildings of the town and the shock was so great, even at the distance of Springfield, that it was supposed at first to be an earthquake.

A very destructive wind storm struck Ogden, Utah, the 19th, causing at least \$100,000 damage. The great machine shops above the city were blown down, and the warehouse of F. J. Kissel & Co. was burned, loss \$5,000.

The Coronado mine at Leadville, Col., was attacked by striking miners the morning of the 21st. Several explosions of dynamite occurred and a number of persons were injured.

Advices from Manila, in the Phillipine Islands, report the discovery of a fresh plot to surprise the garrison there, to seize the headquarters and to murder Capo General Blanco.

A head end collision occurred on the Montana Union Railway near Butte, the 20th. The train crews saved themselves by jumping. None of the passengers were seriously injured.

The river forces of the British Egyptian expedition, pushing up the Nile from El Haifa, landed a force at Dongola and occupied that place, before the dervish forces retreating from El Haifa reached that point. El Haifa and Dongola are therefore both in the hands of the expedition, while the dervish forces are somewhat between, seeking a refuge.

Gold ore valued at \$30,000 was taken from the Tomboy mine at Telluride, Colo., the 20th.

### THE MARKETS.

Wheat - No. 1 Northern..... \$1.50 G

No. 2 Northern..... \$1.50 G

Barley - Timothy..... \$1.50 G

No. 2 Wild..... \$1.50 G

Carrots - White..... \$1.50 G</

## WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

**Bury the Hatchet.**  
An important historical event took place in Ashland. The Sioux and Chippewa Indians, two of the most powerful tribes and bitter enemies for centuries, smoked the pipe of peace. The spot whereon the pipe of peace was smoked is the scene of one of the most bloody battles between these two tribes in the memorable campaign of 1832. Chief Cloud, of the Chippewas, made an address in which he said: "In times long gone we have been enemies, but we now come with good feeling and our hearts are pure as the flags we carry. While we love our forefathers we are proud of our advance in civilization and greet you in the dawn of a new era as friends." Rocky Bear and Flat Iron responded for the Sioux.

### Sunday Baseball No Crime.

It took a jury just 4½ minutes to decide that it is not a crime nor a violation of the Sunday statute to play a game of baseball Sunday in Oshkosh. Richard Lee, a detective of the Sabbath association, swore to the identity of the three defendants, Frey, Green and Hoernig, and that he saw them playing ball Sunday, September 6, as charged. But the requisition of the players followed in short order, nevertheless.

### Charged with Bigamy.

Frederick Weins, who settled in the town of Honey Creek about a year ago, was arrested and taken to Milwaukee to answer to the charge of bigamy. He left his family and went to Madison, where he was married again. When officers were on his track he left Madison and went to Honey Creek, and soon after he married Friedricks Joyce, wife No. 2, with whom he was living when arrested.

### Turpentine Explodes.

While William Borchardt and Wilber Bartel were emptying a barrel of turpentine in the cellar of W. W. Aller's drug store at Wausau a match was lighted and a terrific explosion followed. Before the fire department could get control of the flames the entire stock was ruined and Borchardt and Bartel were badly burned. The loss is \$8,000; insurance, \$5,000.

### Bavarian Rioters Arrested.

Seven men were brought to Ashland by officers, charged with riot at the Bavarian settlement near Glidden over school matters. Their names are: Joe Einnecker, Joe Killooher, Mike Athenburn, Joe Solesther, Fred Michael, Frank Hochantis and Peter Lasson. Besides these C. A. Johnson was also brought up. They were held in \$700 bonds, which they gave.

### Experiment with Cotton.

A curiosity for Wisconsin is to be seen on the farm of Benjamin Mayan, a mile from Sun Prairie, in the form of growing cotton. The plants are from two to two and one-half inches in height, and have a white flower, turning red as it fades. Some of the plants have quite large bolls, which will soon ripen.

### The News Condensed.

A storm at Janesville and vicinity was very severe and thousands of dollars' damage will be the result. Bridges were washed away, travel was almost suspended and trains were delayed.

Ed Rich, a young married man in the creamery business at Wonewoc, fell from a train while crossing the bridge near Neodesha and his skull was fractured.

The Johnson-Field company, manufacturers at Racine of fanning mills and farm machinery and dealers in bicycles, made an assignment.

At a special meeting of the county board William Knight, of Bayfield, was appointed county treasurer to fill the vacancy caused by the death of F. W. Denison.

Frank Brown, a prosperous druggist at Mondovi, left for parts unknown, after mailing to his wife a letter saying he would never return. His friends fear he is mentally deranged.

An attachment has been filed in West Superior covering all the property in Douglas county of James Stinson, the Chicago millionaire. The suit is brought by Hanson L. Withers, of St. Paul, to collect from Stinson on notes aggregating \$125,000.

Thomas Allen has commenced action in the superior court at West Superior against the Eastern Minnesota railway to recover \$10,000 damages for injuries received in a wreck a year ago.

Ex-State Senator Lyman Morgan died at his home in Port Washington. He was 82 years of age and had resided in Ozaukee county over 30 years.

In the United States court at La Crosse Judge Dunn appointed Robert W. DeForest, S. E. Keltner, of New York, and W. B. Banks, of Superior, receivers of the Land & River Improvement company of Superior.

John F. Johnson, secretary and treasurer of the Johnson & Field company at Racine, which went to the wall, made a personal assignment to Joseph Schroeder for the benefit of his creditors. His nominal assets are about \$1,000.

Jacob Knoernschild, a hardware merchant in Milwaukee, made an assignment to August P. Conrad, who gave a bond of \$24,000.

The Milwaukee Electric Light & Railway company has begun operations extending its line from the village of Cudahy to meet the line built by the Racine Street Railway company.

John H. Brooks, one of the oldest settlers, died at Green Lake. He was a member of the masonic order and served as postmaster for 25 years previous to Cleveland's last term.

Mathias and Louisa Rembs celebrated their golden-wedding at Marshfield. Mr. Rembs is 76 years old and his wife 71.

The Norwegian church at Cooksville was struck by lightning and destroyed. There was an insurance of \$2,000. It will be rebuilt.

The Shullsburg bank of Shullsburg has made an assignment. The assets are more than cover all liabilities.

### APPEALS TO UNCLE SAM.

**P. J. Tynan, the Irish "Invincible," Asks Protection as American Citizen.**  
Boulogne, Sept. 13.—P. J. Tynan, the Irish "invincible" who was arrested here Sunday morning, was arraigned before the public prosecutor Monday morning. He admitted that he was the man described in the warrant of arrest, and was remanded pending the arrival of the papers required to effect his extradition to England.

London, Sept. 13.—A report is in circulation here that it was the intention of Tynan to perpetrate an outrage at Balmoral castle during the visit of the czar to Queen Victoria at that place. The rumor is probably due to the story told by Tynan during his tour of the continent that he was a courier of the queen intrusted with an autograph letter from her majesty to be delivered to the czar at Copenhagen.

The formal charge made against Bell, the alleged dynamiter, arrested in Glasgow, is that he contravened section 59 of the explosive substances act of 1853, which declares that any person while a subject of her majesty, the queen, who shall supply material or aid or abet crime under the act is thereby guilty of felony.

London, Sept. 13.—Edward Bell, or Ivory, the alleged dynamiter, who was arrested in Glasgow last Saturday, arrived in London at 8:10 o'clock Thursday morning, having been brought here in obedience to a requisition from the Scotland Yard authorities.

Paris, Sept. 16.—P. J. Tynan, the Irish "Invincible" who was arrested at Boulogne on Sunday, has appealed to United States Ambassador Eustis and also to President Cleveland, demanding the protection of the United States government as an American citizen.

Paris, Sept. 19.—It is now said that it is impossible to extradite Tynan on the charge of having been connected with the Phoenix park murderers, as the statute of limitations intervenes.

### A FURIOUS STORM.

**Heavy Losses Due to a Terrible Gale in Ogden, Utah.**

Ogden, Utah, Sept. 19.—Ogden and vicinity have been visited by a terrible windstorm which began at about noon Friday and was still raging at midnight. There was no accompaniment of rain or hail, but the gale blew at about 60 miles an hour. Trees were blown down and plate glass fronts blown in, but no serious damage occurred until 8:30 in the evening, when a large three-story warehouse, 50x100 feet, brick, belonging to Kiesel & Co., wholesale groceries, was blown down and the contents fired by electric wires. A few minutes after the crash the entire outfit was a mass of flames and many smaller buildings were completely destroyed with it. The building was located at the foot of Twenty-fourth street on Wall avenue, near the railroad yards, and was surrounded by numerous other warehouses. The damage and loss will exceed \$100,000. The Utah & Northern passenger train which left Ogden at 8:40 ran into an obstruction in the shape of trees and almost every pane of glass in the cars was broken out. The train returned to Ogden for repairs.

Salt Lake City, Sept. 19.—This city and vicinity caught a part of the storm which wrought havoc in Ogden, but little damage was done here beyond the blowing down of some electric wires and the uprooting of a few trees. In the south the storm was more severe and telegraph and telephone wires are nearly all down, so that little news can be obtained.

### CUBAN GENERAL ARRESTED.

**Carlos Roloff Held in New York for Aid in Filibustering.**

New York, Sept. 18.—Gen. Charles Roloff, a Cuban, was arrested Thursday on the charge of aiding and abetting the sending of filibustering expeditions to Cuba. He was formally held in \$2,500 bail by United States Commissioner Alexander. Roloff is said to be a major general in the army of Gen. Gomez, and he came to this country about two months ago for the purpose of fitting out filibustering expeditions to aid Cuba. He is charged with being connected with the Laurada expedition and others. Gen. Roloff is secretary of war of the Cuban provisional government.

### Big Index of Gold.

New York, Sept. 19.—Lazard Frères have engaged \$4,000,000 gold for importation to New York, Ladenburg, Thalman & Co. have an additional \$20,000 gold on the way from Europe. The sum of \$20,000 gold was deposited in the subtreasury Thursday in exchange for greenbacks. The steamships due to arrive to-day from England and Europe are expected to bring between \$3,000,000 and \$4,000,000. This amount may be exceeded. Fully nine-tenths of it will go into the subtreasury. The total known amount of gold already arrived, now on European steamships sailing for New York, and engaged for importation is \$26,255,000.

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### WHERE IS THAT MONEY?

**The Men Who Passed the Wilson-Taylor Bill Can Tell Us.**

Farmers, be on your guard; false friends are trying to mislead you. As an illustration of this, take the case of an eastern farm paper which is striving to array class against class, stir up sectional strife, embitter producers against consumers, array the farmer against the workingman and both against the man controlling capital, all with a view of making room for free silver. Such appeals to prejudice are an insult to the intelligence of its readers. Instead of dealing in truth there are appeals to passion, and a bitterness of spirit may be engendered that will leave scars long after this campaign is settled.

The paper in question, after declaring that on account of lower prices and hard times, farmers got not for their crops last year, \$500,000,000 less than in 1852, asks in bold type who has that money?

Prices are lower, so the first question to be answered is: "Why are prices low?" That is the meat of the matter. It is not difficult to answer this.

Silver has nothing to do with it. Under free coinage prices of farm products have ruled as low or lower than now. In 1859 spring wheat sold in Chicago for 50 cents; in 1861 oats sold for 12½ cents in this market, and the same year corn sold for 20 cents. Each of these grains sold lower when silver was coined free than they are selling now. There is no relation between the value of silver and value of other commodities. Supply and demand fixes the price of each.

But why are farm products low? The answer is easy. Last year the corn crop was the largest ever grown; likewise oats; likewise potatoes. For two years the cotton crop has been larger

### BRYAN ANSWERED.

**The Dishonesty of the Populists Exposed by Maj. McKinley.**

Mr. Bryan asks: "Cannot the United States establish a financial system of its own? Is it too weak and dependent to do that?"

Maj. McKinley replies: "The United States now has a financial policy which is the main. It has been pursuing since the beginning of the government, and which it does not mean to change until it can find a better one."

Mr. Bryan assumes in his question that the United States has borrowed a financial system, while it ought to originate one for itself. Maj. McKinley replies that the United States already has a financial system which is its own.

That cannot be disputed. The English financial system embraces no full legal tender silver. The continental financial systems differ in many respects from that of the United States. Gold cuts no figure in the financial systems of the silver standard countries.

Here it plays a most important part.

But Bryan does not want the United States to devise a financial system of its own. He wishes it to adopt that of Mexico. To do that would not display much originality. The Mexicans would be pleased, of course, to see their ideas copied by the Americans, but why should this country pay them such a compliment?

The popular candidate not only wants the United States to abandon the financial system it has devised, but he wishes it to take up with a second-hand system, and that one in whose favor nothing can be said. This proposition is neither patriotic nor intelligent.

Maj. McKinley contends that the United States should not give up its own financial system for the worse system of Mexico or of India, but should hold on to its own until it can devise

### A HOST OF REPUBLICANS.

**Fifty,000 Strong, They Capture Canton, in McKinley's Town.**

Canton, O., Sept. 19.—The largest political gathering ever seen in Ohio assembled here Friday. Conservative estimates place the number of people on the streets of Canton in the afternoon and evening at more than 50,000. Pretty much the whole of eastern Ohio, eastern West Virginia and west Pennsylvania sent large delegations to Canton. The railroads were taxed to their utmost capacity. At an early hour the people began to stream into the city and at nine o'clock large crowds had gathered about the residence of Maj. McKinley.

Maj. McKinley came out on the stand which had been erected just inside the fence. W. L. Mustin, president of the Americas club, introduced Gov. Hastings, who made a short speech eulogizing the major. In response to the greeting Maj. McKinley spoke briefly. He had hardly finished before the Building and Trades council of Columbus came up the street behind their band. As soon as the Americas club moved away from the vicinity of the stand the Columbus delegation took its place. John W. Marion was spokesman. Maj. McKinley again said a few words. He said, among other things:

Questions of Supreme Moment.

"Your spokesman has well said that there are two questions of supreme moment to the American people—the one is work, and the other pay. Our trouble to-day in this country is that we have not got enough work, and all of us no matter to what political party we have belonged to the past, are going to vote for the policy which will give us work. We have lost a good deal of work in the last four years and we want to get it back, and when we get it back, we want to keep it, and when we get it back we propose that we shall be paid in the best dollars known to the commercial world. We do not propose to vote in favor of a money the value of which you have got to ascertain every morning by consulting the market column in the newspaper. We have had no such money as that in the past, and we do not propose to enter upon such an experiment just now."

"We have had since 1857, gold, silver and paper—every dollar the equal of the best, and the best equal to the best in the world, and we propose to keep all of our money that way. And we propose another thing, my fellow-citizens, no matter what may be our vocations in life, we propose to indignantly repudiate the idea of classes in the United States. Every man in this country is as good as any other man. Every man in this country has an equal opportunity and equal privilege. And, my fellow-citizens, the man or the party that will seek to array labor against capital or capital against labor, is an enemy of

the people."

Spoke in a Big Tent.

At half past three o'clock the speaking began in the big tent. There were 20,000 people packed into the tent and half as many more standing about on the outside waiting to get in. Gov. Bushnell, of Ohio, presided. His address was heartily applauded and when he introduced Senator Culom, of Illinois, there was a storm of cheers.

Address of Senator Culom.

Among other things, Senator Culom said:

"Mr. Bryan is an out and out free trader as well as for free silver. Can we stand free silver and free trade together?

"I don't want either. We have had four years' experience of what we may expect all the time under free trade. God alone knows what will become of the country if we try the experiment of the free and unlimited coinage of silver at sixteen to one."

"Now, fellow-citizens, let us see about the so-called silver question. They say that gold is growing larger and increasing in value; that gold is appreciating instead of silver depreciating; all of which makes it more burdensome to the debtor."

"Let us see how this is. During the last 100 years the quantity of gold produced in the world has increased from about \$10,000,000 annual to \$200,000,000, while the population has simply doubled. Let us see further. Of the gold produced in the world 100 years ago 22 per cent was coined. Now 20 per cent is coined. Therefore, the amount of gold in the world per capita in four times as much as it was 100 years ago."

"The total money in the world, gold silver and paper, has increased 400 per cent during the last 100 years. Of the money in the world 100 years ago 22 per cent was of gold; it is now 25 per cent. As to the increase of bank checks, drafts, etc., which go to take the place of money, the banking facilities of the world have increased 1,000 per cent."

"Let us see what would happen in the event of the success of the nominees of the Chicago convention. Our gold would leave us to be hoarded—that is certain."

"A contraction of \$60,000,000. The remainder of our money would shrink in purchasing power equal to the difference between the par value of the dollar and the bullion price of silver. That difference is now about 57 cents. So that our circulation would be contracted to that extent, and we would have less than nine dollars per capita in circulation of actual money where we now have 22."

"Mr. Bryan says we would, no doubt, have a panic at first (after the adoption of free coinage). He admits that much. He doesn't say whether it will be just a little wave which will wet the toes and scare the timorous, or whether it will be a tidal wave which will engulf the nation."

"The republican party is for metallism. It believes in the use of both gold and silver as money."

